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Just married
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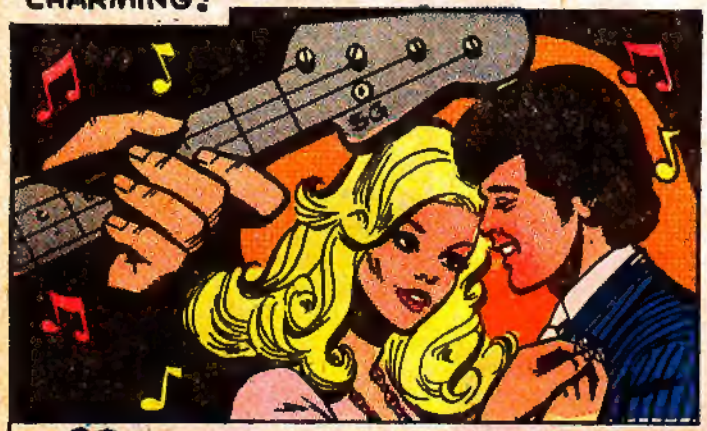
WHEN I FIRST MET TIM, HE DIDN'T HAVE A FLAW... HE WAS ABSOLUTELY PERFECT ....TENDER, GENTLE, AND COMPLETELY CHARMING!



AND TERRIBLY ROMANTIC!

IN FACT, RIGHT UP UNTIL THE MOMENT WE WERE MARRIED I NEVER HAD A DOUBT! THEN....

"The Trouble With Tim is..."

AREN'T THEY A LOVELY COUPLE?

I TOLD TIM TO GET A TRIM YESTERDAY... HE JUST IGNORED IT!

JUST MARRIED

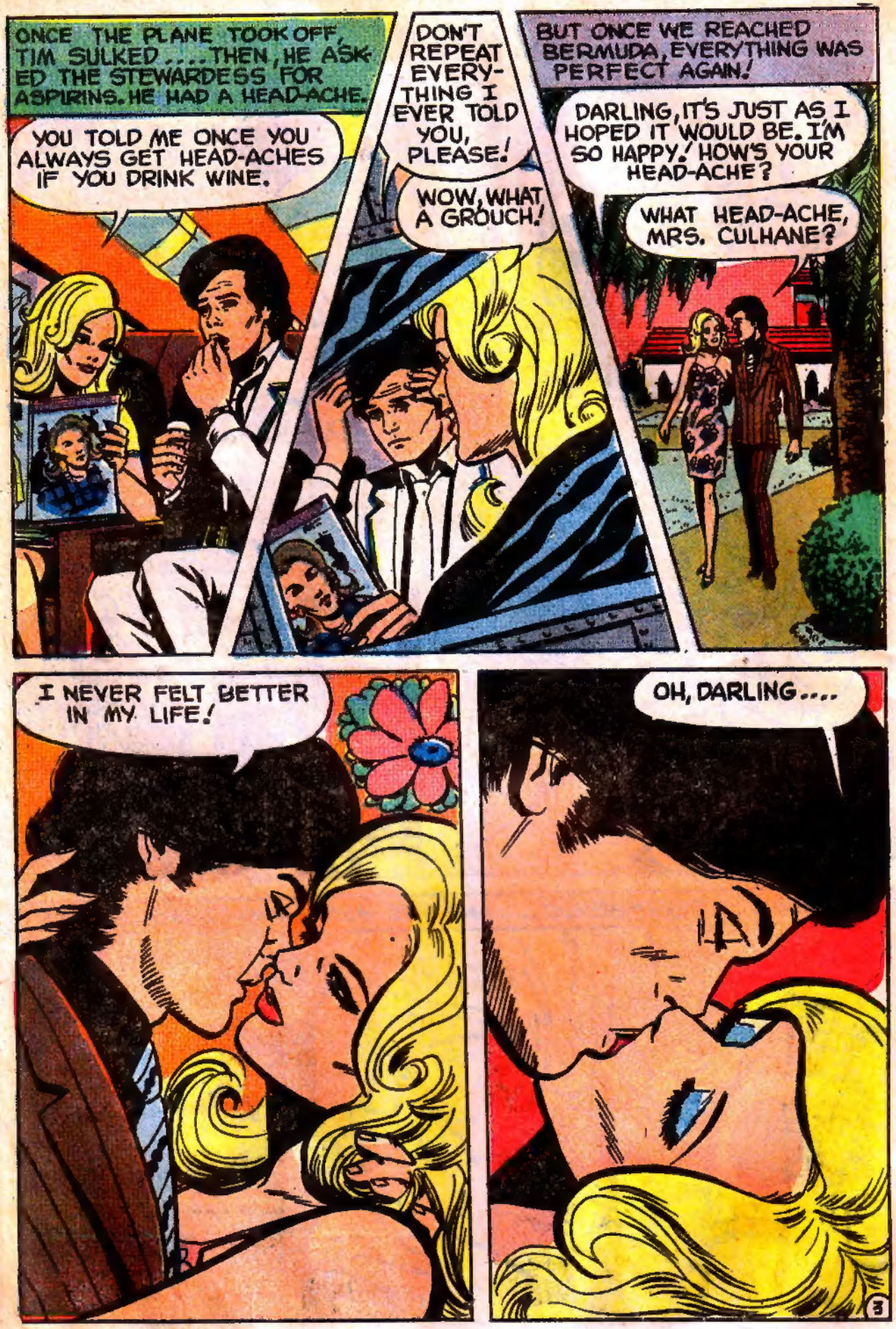
D-7118

JUST MARRIED Vol. 8, No. 109, January, 1976
Published bimonthly by CHARLTON PUBLICATIONS, INC. at Charlton Building, Division St., Derby, Conn. 06418. John Santangelo Jr., Publisher. George R. Wildman, Managing Editor. Second class postage paid at Derby, Conn. 06418. © Copyright 1975 Charlton Publications, Inc. International copyright secured. All rights reserved. 25¢ per copy. Subscription $1.50 annually. Printed in U.S.A. The stories, characters and incidents portrayed in this periodical are entirely fictitious, and no identification with actual persons, living or dead, is intended. This magazine has been produced and sold subject to the restrictions that it shall only be resold at retail as published and at full cover price. It is a violation of these stipulations for this magazine to be offered for sale by any vendor in a mutilated condition, or at less than full cover price. National Advertising Representatives: Dilo, 114 E. 32nd St., New York, N.Y. 10016 (212-686-8050).

BUT I'D MADE UP MY MIND BEFOREHAND... I'D NEVER BE A NAGGING WIFE! AT THE RECEPTION, I SMILED.... EVEN WHEN TIM, WHO NEVER DRANK, GOT SILLY AFTER HIS SECOND GLASS OF CHAMPAGNE!

I'VE GOT THE MOST BEAUTIFUL DOLL IN THE WORLD! DON'T WORRY ABOUT HER... I'LL TAKE GOOD CARE OF HER!
HE SOUNDS AS IF HE BORROWED THEIR CAR OR SOMETHING!

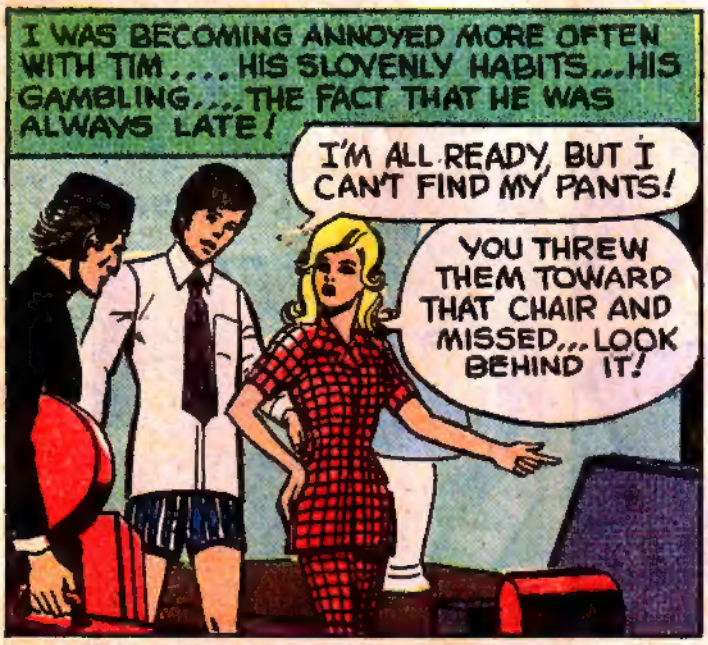
WITH DAD'S ASSISTANCE, I FINALLY PRIED TIM LOOSE FROM THE PARTY! WE HAD PLENTY OF TIME TO GET.. THE SIX O'CLOCK DINNER FLIGHT.


ONCE THE PLANE TOOK OFF, TIM SULKED....THEN, HE ASKED THE STEWARDESS FOR ASPIRINS. HE HAD A HEAD-ACHE.
YOU TOLD ME ONCE YOU ALWAYS GET HEAD-ACHES IF YOU DRINK WINE.
DON'T REPEAT EVERYTHING I EVER TOLD YOU, PLEASE!
WOW, WHAT A GROUCH!
BUT ONCE WE REACHED BERMUDA, EVERYTHING WAS PERFECT AGAIN!
DARLING, IT'S JUST AS I HOPED IT WOULD BE. I'M SO HAPPY! HOW'S YOUR HEAD-ACHE?
WHAT HEAD-ACHE, MRS. CULHANE?
I NEVER FELT BETTER IN MY LIFE!
OH, DARLING....
3

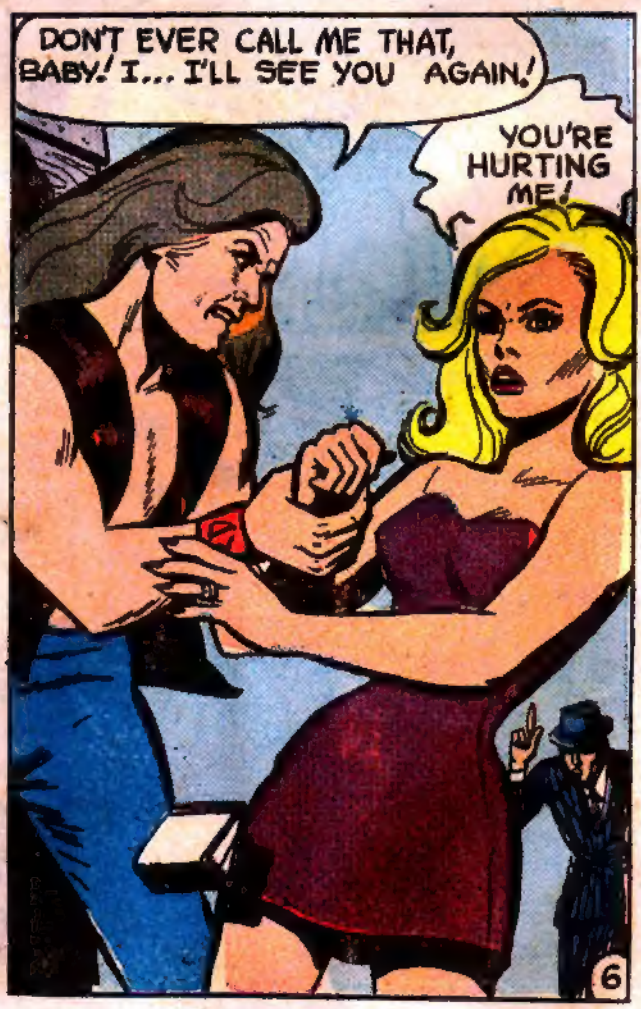
LATER
HURRY, SWEETHEART!
ARE YOU ANGRY BECAUSE I KEPT YOU WAITING, MR. CULHANE?
ANGRY AT YOU? NEVER!!
NEXT MORNING, I WAS AWAKE FIRST. WHEN I LOOKED AROUND, I FELT LIKE POURING ICE WATER ON MY SNORING HUSBAND'S HEAD (YES HE SNORED!).
WHY CAN'T HE HANG UP HIS CLOTHES?
BUT THEN.... I REMEMBERED.... AND THE MESS WASN'T IMPORTANT!
GOOD MORNING, DARLING.... I LOVE YOU.
I DON'T KNOW YOU, DO I?
4
CONTINUED AFTER FOLLOWING PAGE

WE WERE HAPPY FOR THE NEXT... TWO WEEKS... TIM REALLY TRIED NOT TO LAUGH SO LOUDLY IN PUBLIC PLACES WHEN SOMETHING WAS FUNNY!

JUST BEFORE WE LEFT FOR HOME, TIM BEGAN PLAYING GIN RUMMY WITH AN ENGLISHMAN.... AND HE REFUSED TO TELL ME HOW MUCH HE LOST!


I WAS BECOMING ANNOYED MORE OFTEN WITH TIM.... HIS SLOVENLY HABITS... HIS GAMBLING.... THE FACT THAT HE WAS ALWAYS LATE!
I'M ALL READY, BUT I CAN'T FIND MY PANTS!
YOU THREW THEM TOWARD THAT CHAIR AND MISSED... LOOK BEHIND IT!

BEFORE OUR MARRIAGE, TIM AND I HAD FOUND A TERRIFIC APARTMENT AND THE RENT WASN'T SKY-HIGH! I FOUND OUT WHY A WEEK AFTER WE WERE BACK FROM THE HONEYMOON WHEN I WALKED TO THE STORE A BLOCK AWAY.



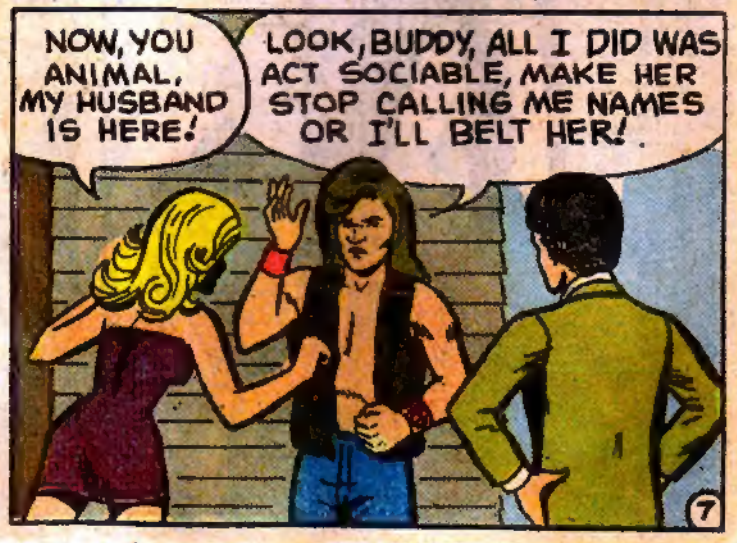
I TOLD TIM ABOUT IT THE MOMENT HE CAME IN THE DOOR! I EXPECTED HIM TO BE ANGRY HE WAS... ***BUT AT ME!***

I'M NOT SURPRISED! YOU'RE A FABULOUS LOOKING DOLL.... IF YOU WALKED THROUGH THE PARK, ABE LINCOLN'S STATUE WOULD WHISTLE AT YOU!
THIS ISN'T FUNNY, TIM!

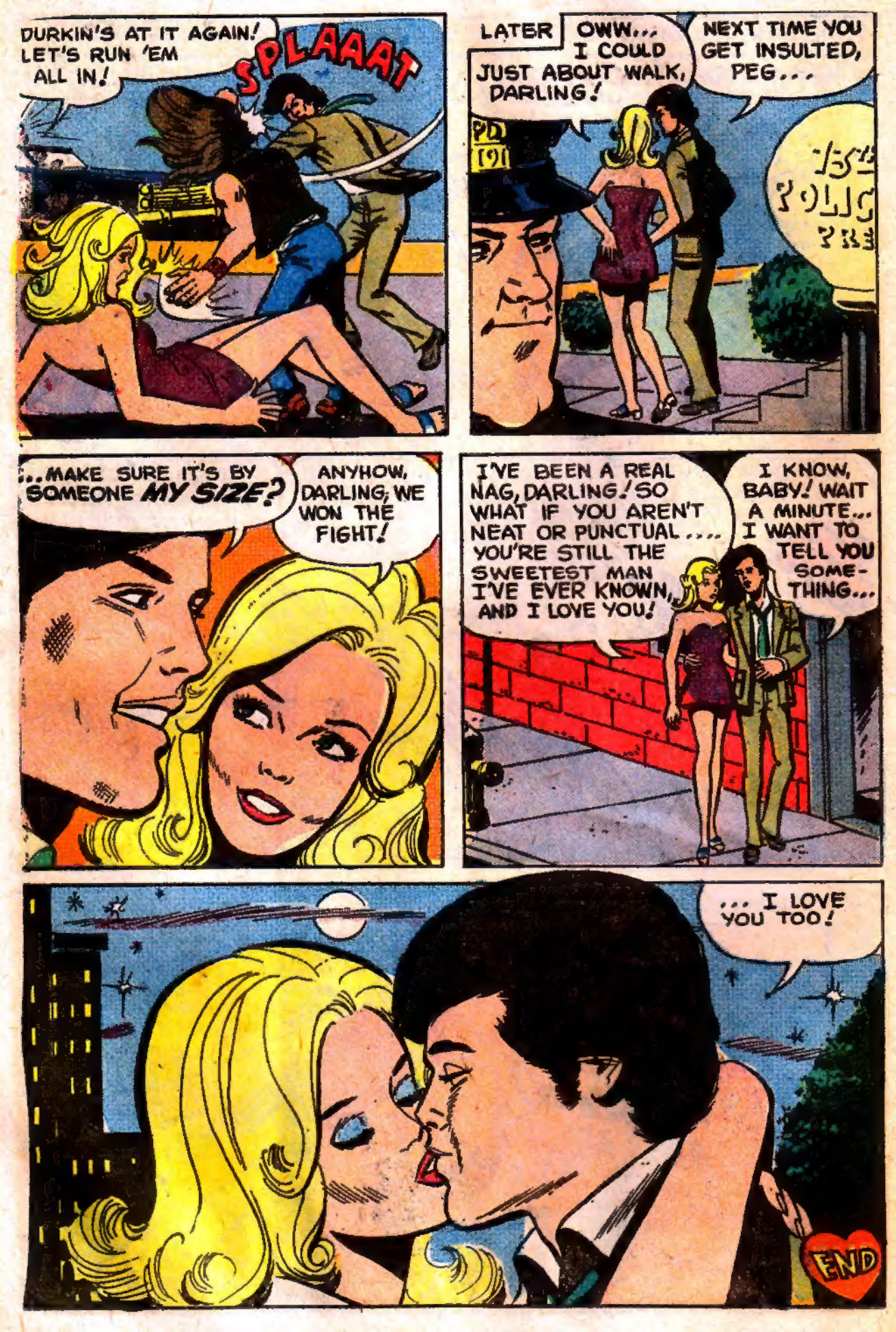
WHAT DO YOU WANT ME TO DO ABOUT IT?
THAT CREEP IS ALWAYS LOAFING IN THE SAME PLACE! I'LL POINT HIM OUT TO YOU AND YOU TEACH HIM A LESSON!

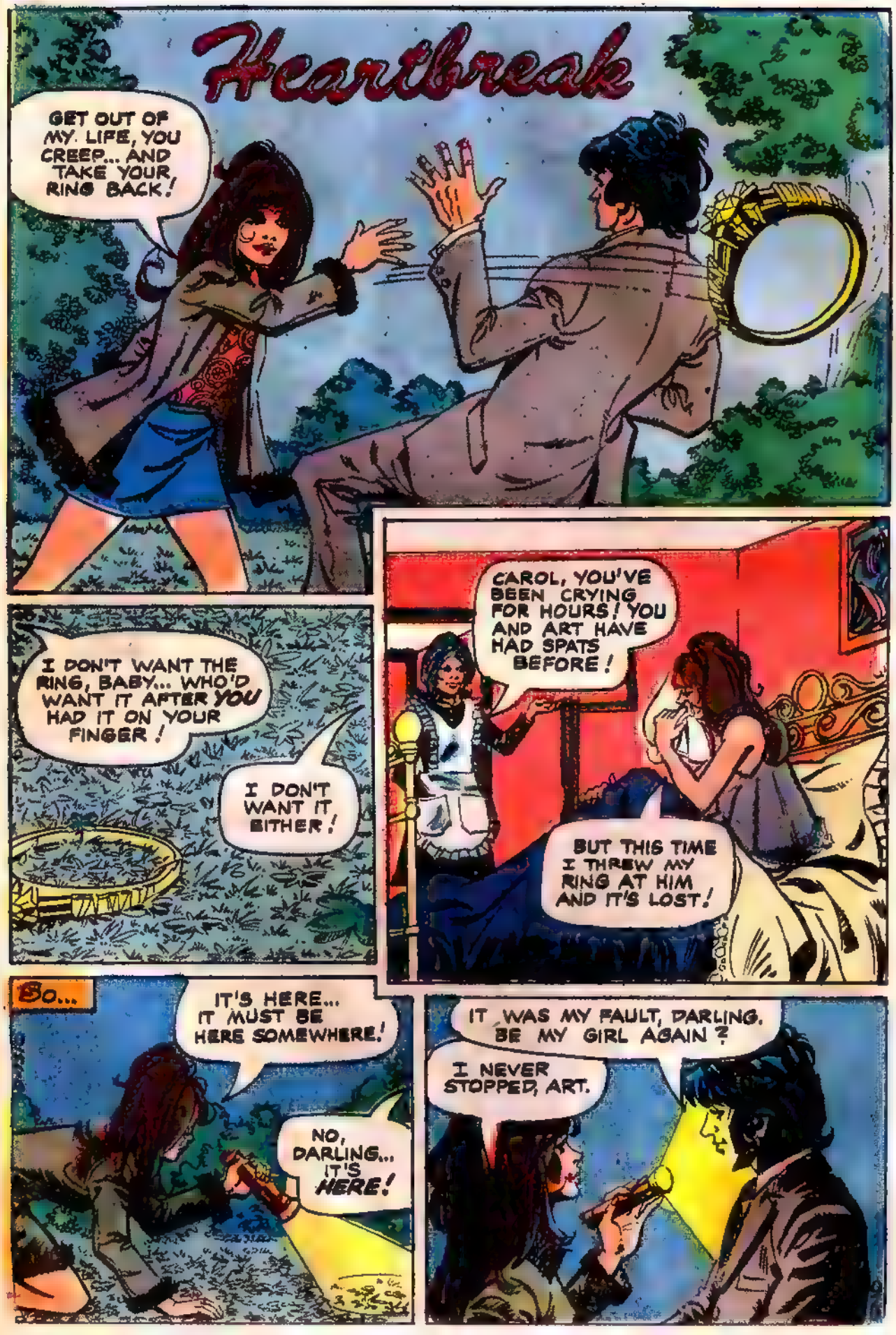
I THINK I KNOW THE GOON YOU MEAN! BIG BEEFY KID WITH LONG HAIR? WEARS A LEATHER VEST? HE'S TOO BIG TO HASSLE!
IF YOU WERE HALF A MAN, YOU'D KNOCK SOME SENSE INTO HIM.

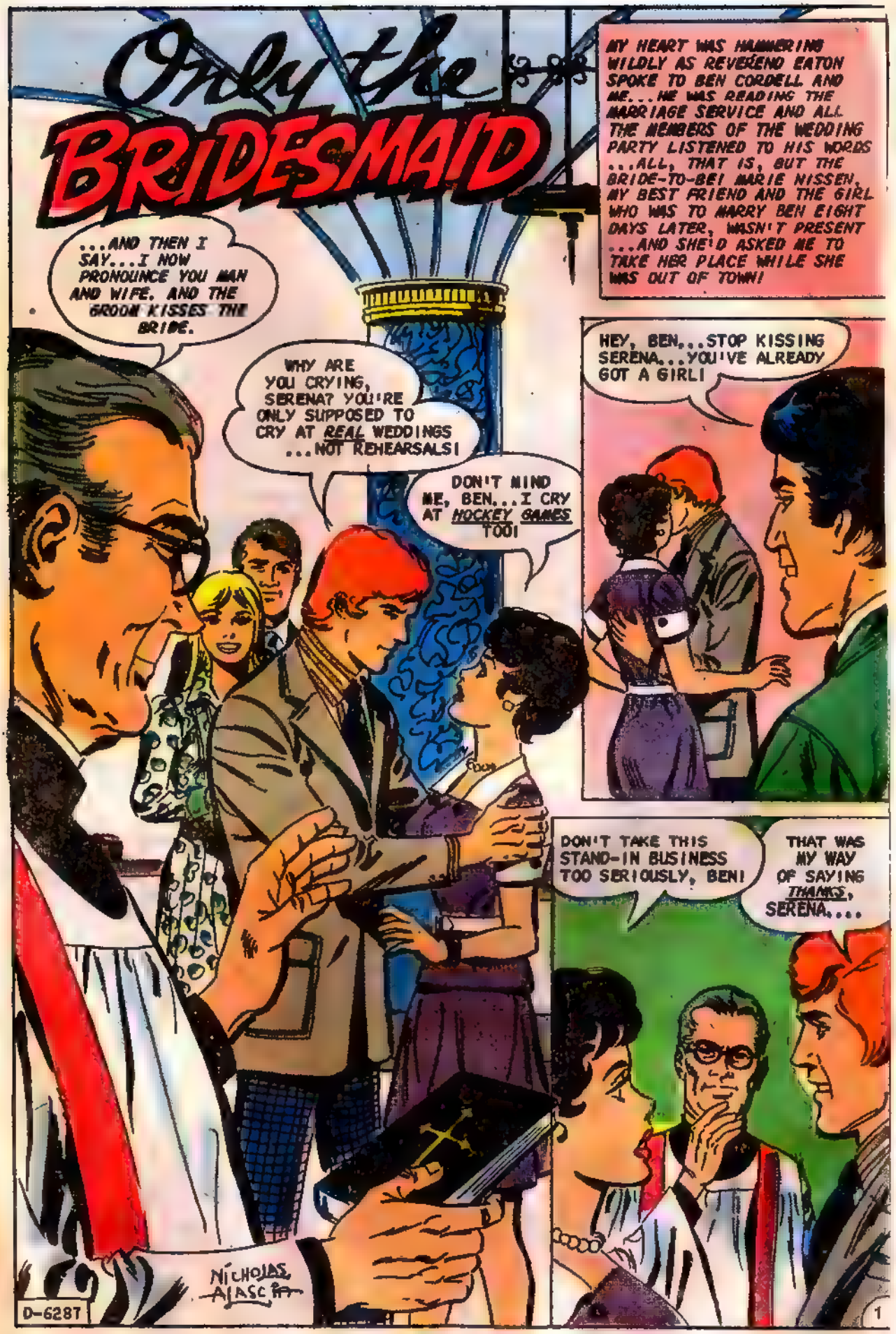
THE CREEP WAS IN THE SAME PLACE! I MARCHED RIGHT UP TO HIM WITH TIM AT MY SIDE AND TOLD HIM OFF!



UNTIL THEN, TIM DIDN'T WANT TROUBLE BUT WHEN THE CREEP SAID THAT...
YOU SHUT YOUR MOUTH, PUNK!
HIT HIM AGAIN, TIM!
YOUR GONNA GET IT, DUDE!
LOOK OUT, TIM!
HEY, SOME NUT JUST PICKED A FIGHT WITH APE!
HE HURT TIM! HE'LL HURT HIM WORST IF SOMEONE DOESN'T STOP HIM!
LET HIM ALONE!
LET GO OF MY HAIR, YOU----!
RUN, PEG... HE'LL HURT YOU!
BUT I HUNG ON AND TIM....
NO FAIR, I... UNGH!
RD
8


DURKIN'S AT IT AGAIN! LET'S RUN 'EM ALL IN!
SPLAAAT
LATER
OWW... I COULD JUST ABOUT WALK, DARLING!
NEXT TIME YOU GET INSULTED, PEG...
...MAKE SURE IT'S BY SOMEONE MY SIZE?
ANYHOW, DARLING, WE WON THE FIGHT!
I'VE BEEN A REAL NAG, DARLING! SO WHAT IF YOU AREN'T NEAT OR PUNCTUAL.... YOU'RE STILL THE SWEETEST MAN I'VE EVER KNOWN, AND I LOVE YOU!
I KNOW, BABY! WAIT A MINUTE... I WANT TO TELL YOU SOMETHING...
... I LOVE YOU TOO!
END


Heartbreak
GET OUT OF MY LIFE, YOU CREEP... AND TAKE YOUR RING BACK!
I DON'T WANT THE RING, BABY... WHO'D WANT IT AFTER YOU HAD IT ON YOUR FINGER!
I DON'T WANT IT, EITHER!
CAROL, YOU'VE BEEN CRYING FOR HOURS! YOU AND ART HAVE HAD SPATS BEFORE!
BUT THIS TIME I THREW MY RING AT HIM AND IT'S LOST!
So...
IT'S HERE... IT MUST BE HERE SOMEWHERE!
NO, DARLING... IT'S HERE!
IT WAS MY FAULT, DARLING. BE MY GIRL AGAIN?
I NEVER STOPPED, ART.


Only the BRIDESMAID
MY HEART WAS HAMMERING WILDLY AS REVEREND EATON SPOKE TO BEN CORDELL AND ME...HE WAS READING THE MARRIAGE SERVICE AND ALL THE MEMBERS OF THE WEDDING PARTY LISTENED TO HIS WORDS ...ALL, THAT IS, BUT THE BRIDE-TO-BE! MARIE NISSEN, MY BEST FRIEND AND THE GIRL WHO WAS TO MARRY BEN EIGHT DAYS LATER, WASN'T PRESENT ...AND SHE'D ASKED ME TO TAKE HER PLACE WHILE SHE WAS OUT OF TOWN!
...AND THEN I SAY...I NOW PRONOUNCE YOU MAN AND WIFE. AND THE GROOM KISSES THE BRIDE.
WHY ARE YOU CRYING, SERENA? YOU'RE ONLY SUPPOSED TO CRY AT REAL WEDDINGS ...NOT REHEARSALS!
DON'T MIND ME, BEN...I CRY AT HOCKEY GAMES TOO!
HEY, BEN...STOP KISSING SERENA...YOU'VE ALREADY GOT A GIRL!
DON'T TAKE THIS STAND-IN BUSINESS TOO SERIOUSLY, BEN!
THAT WAS MY WAY OF SAYING THANKS, SERENA....
NICHOLAS ALASCIA
D-6287
1

YOU'RE A FINE-LOOKING COUPLE, BEN. MARIE, YOU'RE LUCKY TO HAVE A MAN LIKE BEN CORDELL!
I SHOULD'VE EXPLAINED BEFORE, REVEREND EATON. SERENA IS JUST THE BRIDESMAID...MARIE, MY FIANCEE, WENT TO VISIT HER SICK AUNT.
OH, DEAR...I AM SORRY! I WAS SO SURE YOU TWO WERE ...I MUST BE GETTING OLD!
IT WAS A NATURAL MISTAKE, REVEREND.
I'M SURE REVEREND EATON GUESSED HOW I FEEL ABOUT BEN... UP UNTIL NOW NO ONE HAS EVER DREAMED THAT I'VE BEEN IN LOVE WITH MY BEST FRIEND'S FIANCEE FOR MONTHS!
COME ON, GANG...WE'RE GOING TO LUIGI'S... THE PIZZA IS ON ME!
YOU SEEM SAD, SERENA! IS ANYTHING WRONG?
I WAS THINKING...IN EIGHT DAYS, YOU AND MARIE WILL BE MAN AND WIFE...
I WISH MARIE COULD'VE BEEN HERE FOR REHEARSAL! HOW IS HER AUNT, SERENA?
I DON'T REALLY KNOW, BEN...WHEN MARIE PHONED ME TO ASK ME TO TAKE HER PLACE IN REHEARSALS, SHE DIDN'T MENTION HER AUNT!
2

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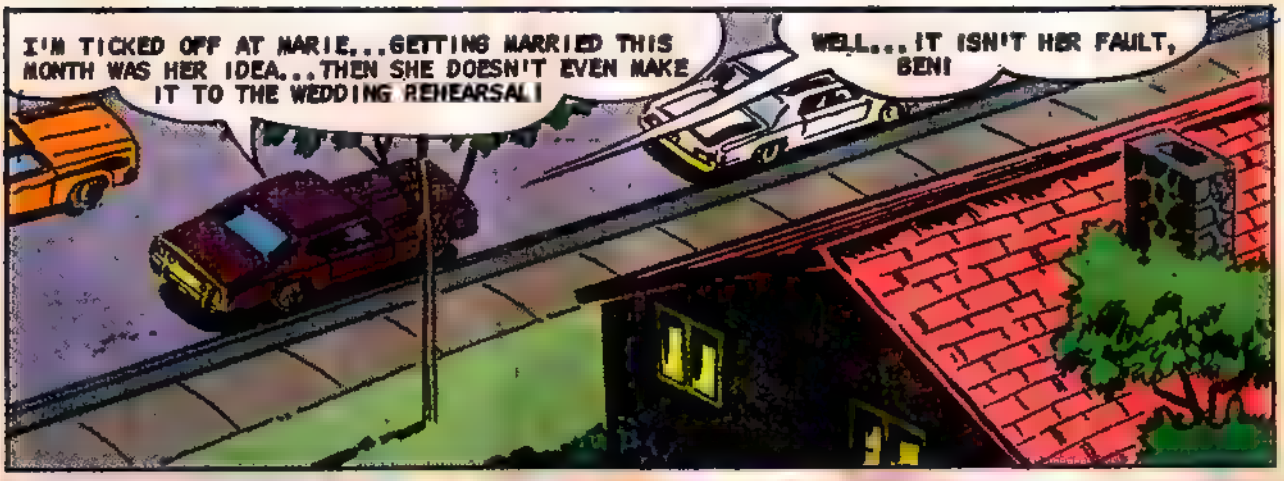
LUIGI'S HAD REALLY GOOD ITALIAN FOOD... BEN'S FRIENDS WERE THERE...I KNEW ALL THE GIRLS AND IT WAS A HAPPY GROUP!
I THOUGHT TODAY WOULD BE A DRAG FOR EVERYONE BUT WE'VE HAD A BALL!
I HOPE IT GOES AS WELL ON THE DAY OF THE WEDDING, BEN.
I'VE BEEN WORRIED ABOUT MARIE, SHE SEEMS PREOCCUPIED LATELY...SHE CANCELED OUT ON A FEW DATES. DO YOU KNOW IF SHE'S WORRIED ABOUT ANYTHING?
MARIE DOESN'T CONFIDE IN ME AS MUCH AS SHE USED TO, BEN! I ASSUME NOTHING HAS CHANGED...SHE'D HAVE TOLD ONE OF US!
WELL... I HOPE SO!
I WAS GETTING NERVOUS BEING NEAR BEN SO LONG... WHEN MARIE WAS AROUND, I DIDN'T MIND...BUT SITTING NEAR HIM, HAVING HIM TALK TO ME...WATCHING HIS FACE ...I KNEW I WOULDN'T BE ABLE TO HIDE MY REAL FEELINGS MUCH LONGER!
LUIGI'S RESTAURANT
BEN, YOU STAY WITH THE OTHERS...IT'S EARLY.. I'LL GET A TAXI HOME!
OH, NO... I'LL DRIVE YOU, SERENA!
SOMETHING IS BOTHERING YOU, SERENA! CAN'T I HELP?
I CAN'T TELL HIM...THAT I DON'T THINK MARIE LOVES HIM ANY MORE...OR THAT I DO LOVE HIM!
3


I'M TICKED OFF AT MARIE...GETTING MARRIED THIS MONTH WAS HER IDEA...THEN SHE DOESN'T EVEN MAKE IT TO THE WEDDING REHEARSAL!
WELL...IT ISN'T HER FAULT, BEN!

ISN'T IT? I'LL BET HER AUNT ISN'T ALL THAT SICK! I THINK SHE'S UNDECIDED...SHE'S NOT SO SURE NOW SHE WANTS TO GET MARRIED.
THAT'S NATURAL, BEN...EVERY GIRL GETS A LITTLE PANICKY AS THE DAY DRAWS NEAR.

WOULD YOU BE, SERENA? I MEAN IF WE WERE ENGAGED ...WOULD YOU LOOK FOR A WAY OUT?
OH, NO, BEN....IF I LOVED A MAN, I WOULDN'T LET ANYTHING KEEP US APART!

WHOEVER YOU DO FALL IN LOVE WITH, SERENA... WILL BE A VERY LUCKY MAN!
THAT'S A SWEET THING TO SAY, BEN,...

...THANK YOU AND GOOD NIGHT!

MARIE'S MOTHER GAVE ME HER AUNT'S PHONE NUMBER AND I CALLED MARIE...I WAS SURPRISED WHEN SHE ANSWERED THE PHONE!

I'M ABOUT TO LEAVE FOR CHURCH SERVICES, MARIE, BUT I THOUGHT I'D CALL FIRST AND TELL YOU ABOUT THE REHEARSAL.

THINGS WENT OFF VERY..WELL?

YOU'VE CHANGED YOUR MIND ABOUT GETTING MARRIED? YOU'RE NOT COMING BACK FOR A MONTH OR SO? MARIE, ARE YOU *SURE*? BEN IS A MARVELOUS MAN AND...YES, MARIE...I'LL TELL HIM!

I OFTEN SAW BEN CORBELL AT OUR CHURCH...THIS PARTICULAR SUNDAY HE WAITED FOR ME OUTSIDE AFTER SERVICES.

I'D LIKE TO TALK TO YOU, SERENA. YOU WALKED TO CHURCH, DIDN'T YOU? I'LL WALK HOME WITH YOU.

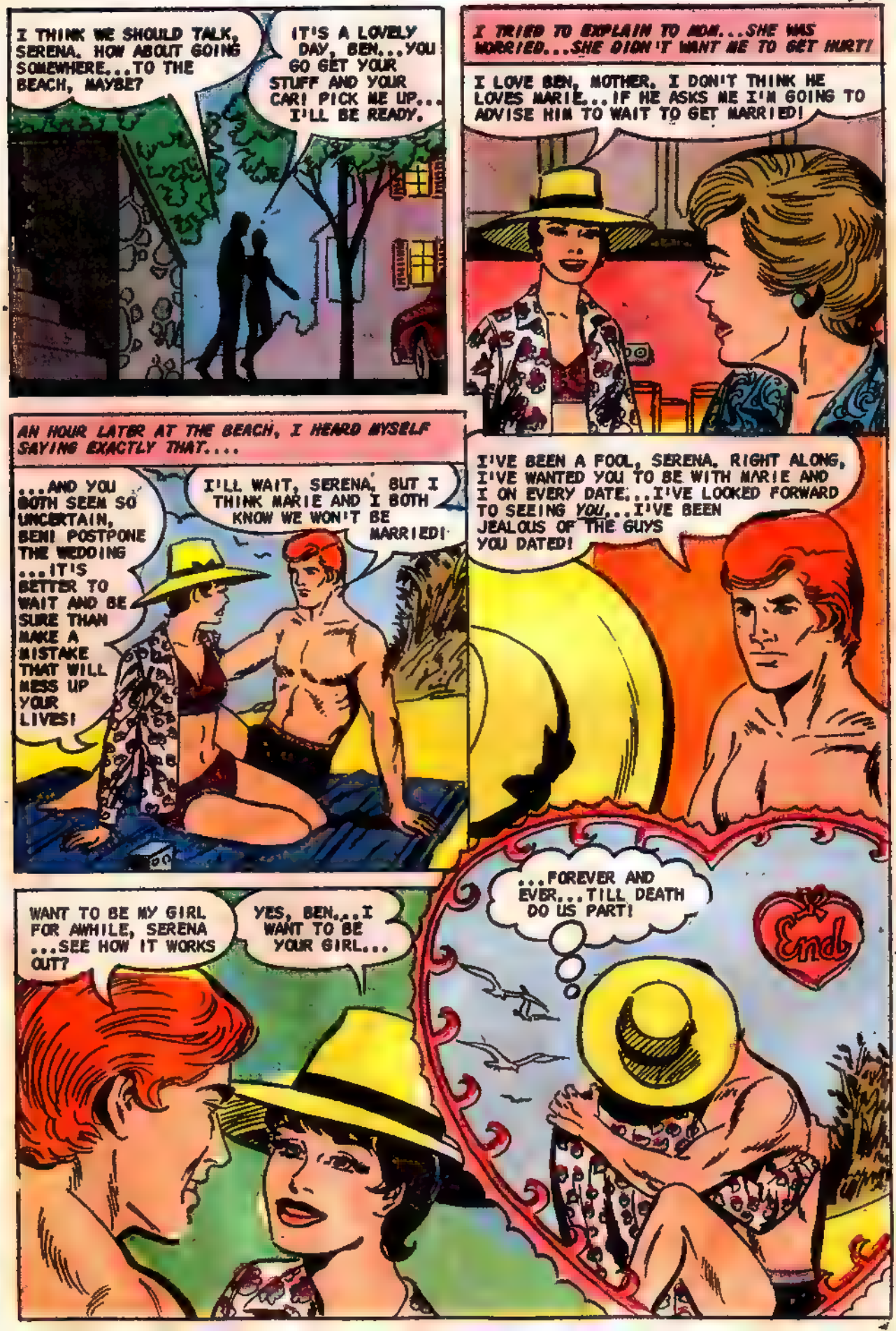
I'VE BEEN THINKING, SERENA. EVER SINCE MARIE AND I BECAME ENGAGED, THERE'S BEEN TENSION BETWEEN US. MAYBE WE'RE NOT RIGHT FOR EACH OTHER....

YOU DIDN'T THINK LIKE THAT LAST NIGHT, BEN.

TALKING TO YOU MADE ME REALIZE THAT I WASN'T DEEPLY IN LOVE WITH MARIE. IN FACT, WHEN I KISSED YOU....

I KISSED *YOU*, BEN... PERHAPS I SHOULDN'T HAVE!

WELL...WHEN WE KISSED... I REALIZED IT MEANT MORE THAN KISSING MARIE HAD EVER MEANT!


I THINK WE SHOULD TALK, SERENA. HOW ABOUT GOING SOMEWHERE...TO THE BEACH, MAYBE?
IT'S A LOVELY DAY, BEN...YOU GO GET YOUR STUFF AND YOUR CAR! PICK ME UP... I'LL BE READY.
I TRIED TO EXPLAIN TO MOM...SHE WAS WORRIED...SHE DIDN'T WANT ME TO GET HURT!
I LOVE BEN, MOTHER. I DON'T THINK HE LOVES MARIE...IF HE ASKS ME I'M GOING TO ADVISE HIM TO WAIT TO GET MARRIED!
AN HOUR LATER AT THE BEACH, I HEARD MYSELF SAYING EXACTLY THAT....
...AND YOU BOTH SEEM SO UNCERTAIN, BEN! POSTPONE THE WEDDING ...IT'S BETTER TO WAIT AND BE SURE THAN MAKE A MISTAKE THAT WILL MESS UP YOUR LIVES!
I'LL WAIT, SERENA, BUT I THINK MARIE AND I BOTH KNOW WE WON'T BE MARRIED!
I'VE BEEN A FOOL, SERENA, RIGHT ALONG, I'VE WANTED YOU TO BE WITH MARIE AND I ON EVERY DATE...I'VE LOOKED FORWARD TO SEEING YOU...I'VE BEEN JEALOUS OF THE GUYS YOU DATED!
WANT TO BE MY GIRL FOR AWHILE, SERENA ...SEE HOW IT WORKS OUT?
YES, BEN...I WANT TO BE YOUR GIRL...
...FOREVER AND EVER...TILL DEATH DO US PART!
End

Jennifer White is a counselor in the problems of teen-agers. She has been giving help and advice for several years, and will be glad to help you if you have a problem. Just write her a letter, stating your situation clearly and briefly, and each month the letters chosen will appear in this publication. She welcomes all letters, but regrets that she cannot send any personal replies.

****

Dear Jennifer:

My problem is that my mother doesn't trust me. She doesn't want me to have anything to do with boys. I have to be home before dark, and that's not fair because with daylight saving time it gets dark here at six o'clock. I can't have any fun! If I'm out after dark with a boy or something, I have to lie to her about where I was so I don't get a beating or get restricted (at the age of fifteen!). She even gets mad when I talk to boys. To top it off, she never believes me when I tell her something. If I tell her that I'm going someplace, she says I'm not. I'm a cheerleader, and when we go to out-of-town games we don't wear our uniforms. My mother always accuses me of going someplace other than the game! She also gets mad when I have to go to games when it rains. This gets me so mad! The reason she won't let me have a boyfriend is that many of the young girls around here are getting in trouble, and she's afraid that I'll be like them. Please help me!

Signed,
Fed-Up

Dear Fed-Up:

There appears to be a big communication gap between your mother and you, and that's not good. I'm not saying that it's completely up to you to bridge it, but you are going to have to do a large share of the work. This may be something that you've heard before and are tired of listening to, but your mother cares about you and is only trying to protect you from hurt. If she didn't care, she would let you go wherever you pleased and stay out as long as you wished. Maybe you don't realize, but your mother does, that there are muggers and rapists out on the streets ready to prey upon young girls like yourself. The worst thing you could do is to brush aside this fact by saying that it won't happen to you; it's only what you hear on the news on television. I wonder if those girls thought the same way?

You complain that your mother doesn't believe what you tell her, but then you say that you lie to her so that you won't get in trouble. In these circumstances, how can you possibly expect her to believe you, word for word? You're contradicting yourself. If you want to regain your mother's trust, you're going to have to be honest with her. That's the only way. Talk to your mother. Tell her how you feel about being allowed to go places and be with both girls and boys. Remember, though, you have to listen to her decision. Your mother is the one who will decide when you can date boys, and when making her decision she will undoubtably consider, before your age, your maturity and sense of responsibility. If you want the privileges of someone grown up, you're going to have to act it.

Sincerely,
Jennifer

Dear Jennifer:

I have a crush on this boy, and there are three other girls who have a crush on him, too. He won't tell us who he likes the best. I think he likes the other girls better than me and I'm heart-broken. He's the only nice, cute boy I know. What should I do?

[redacted],
Unloved

Dear Unloved:

Hold on! There are millions of nice, cute boys in the world, so don't think that if you don't capture the heart of this one you're going to go unloved. Also, don't give up on him because you're afraid he likes the other girls better, because you don't know this for sure. Stick to it; you could be the winner!

Sincerely,
Jennifer

Have a problem? Write to:

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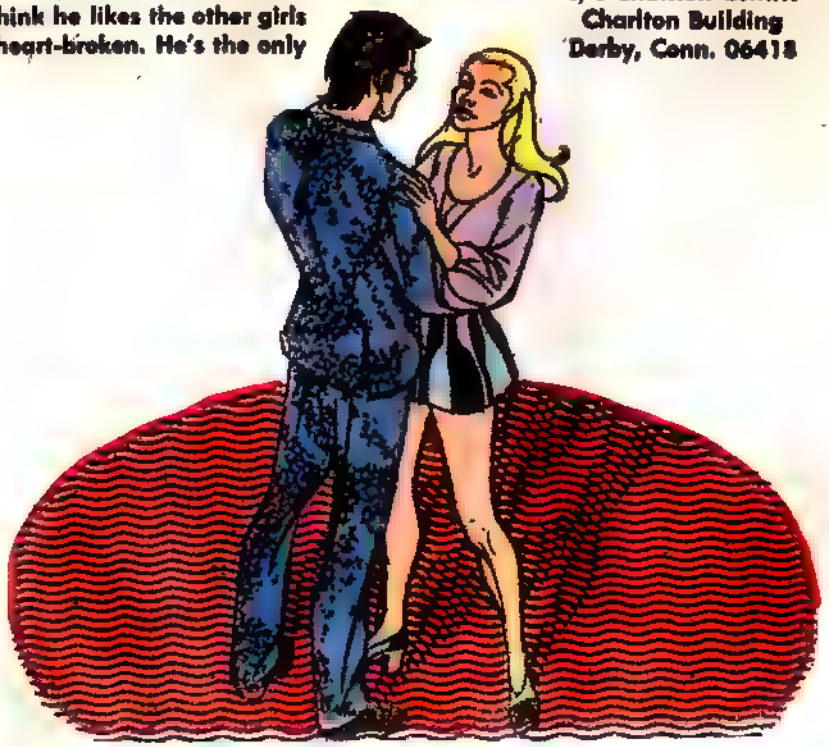
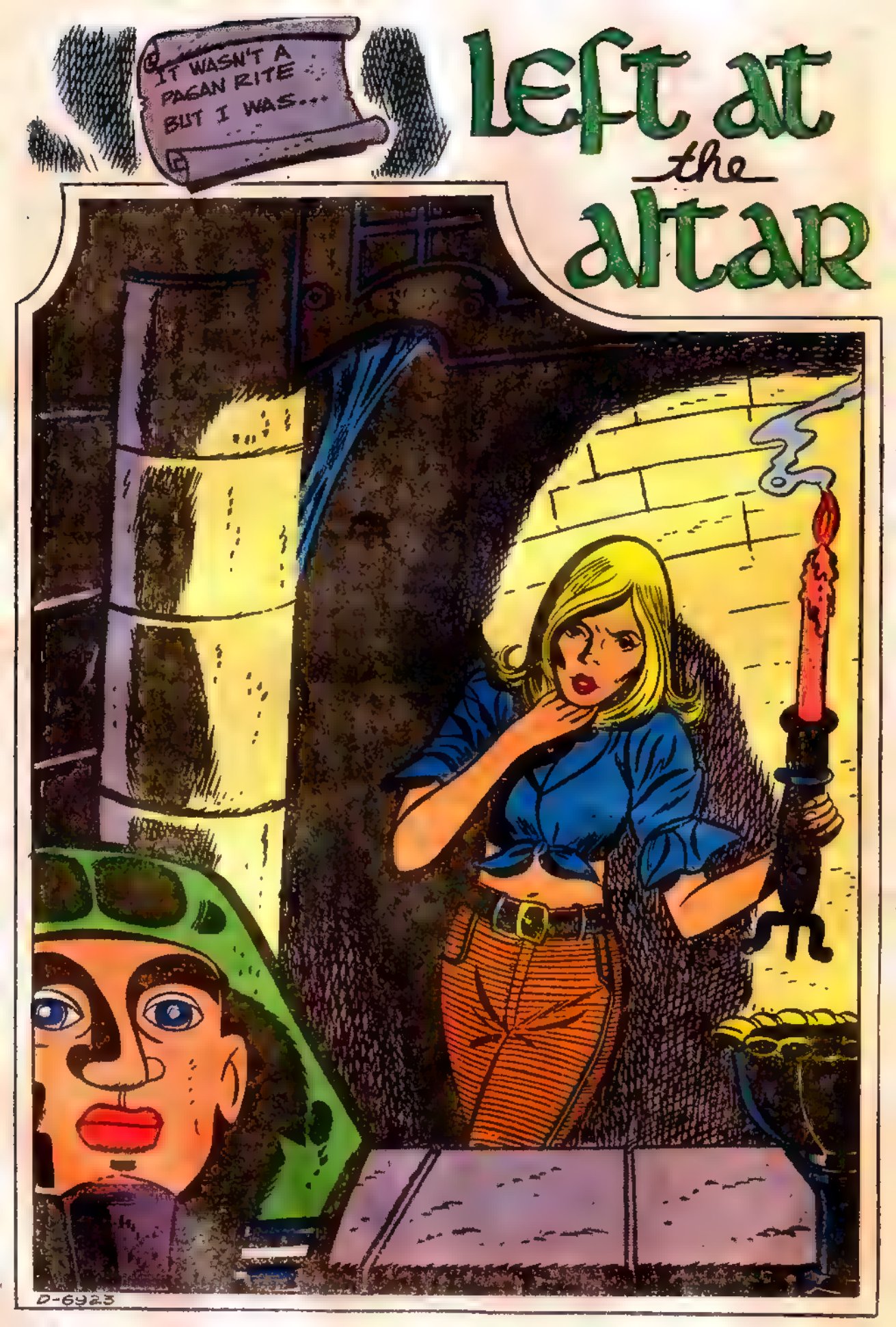
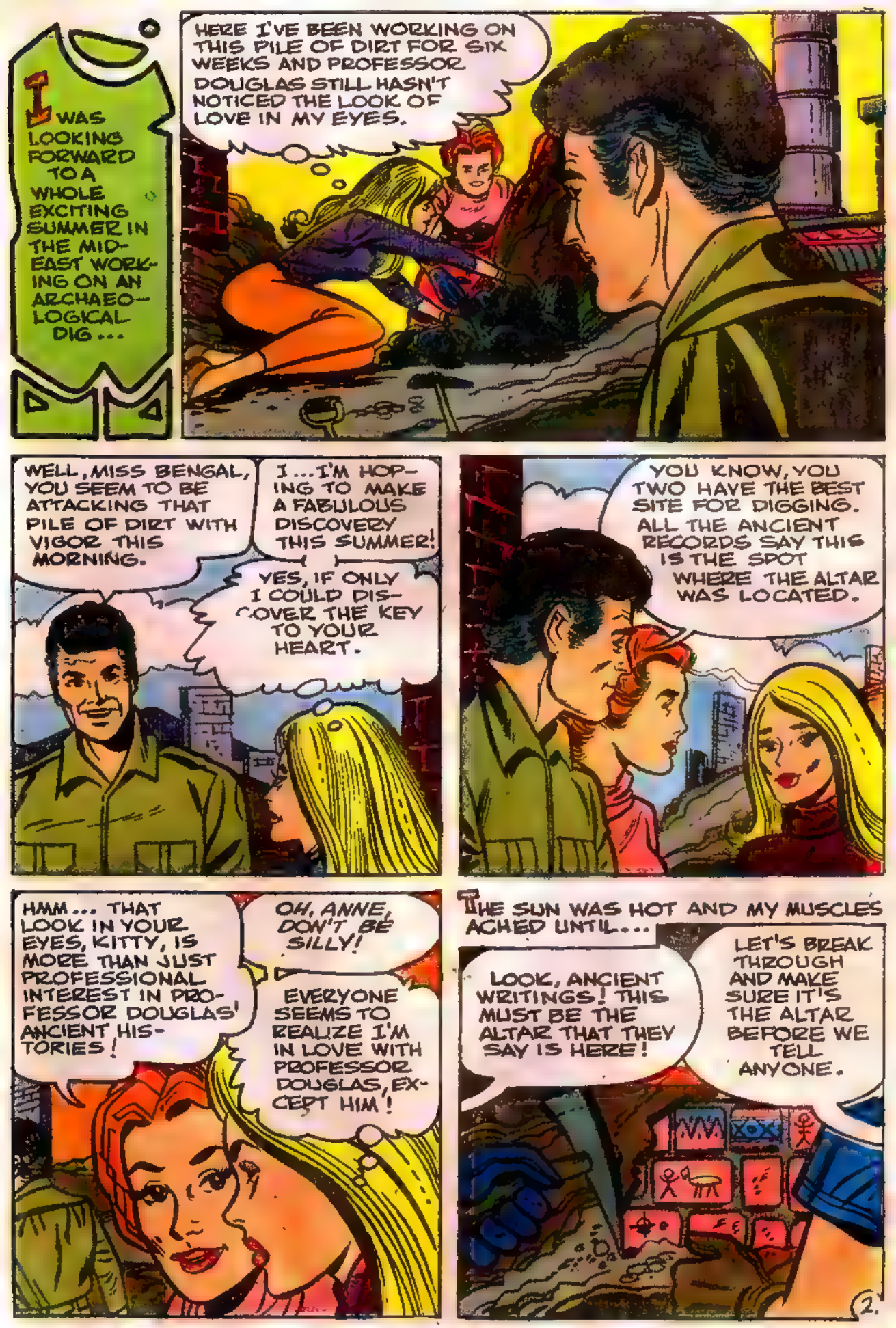



IT WASN'T A PAGAN RITE BUT I WAS...
left at the altar
D-6923


I WAS LOOKING FORWARD TO A WHOLE EXCITING SUMMER IN THE MID-EAST WORKING ON AN ARCHAEOLOGICAL DIG...
HERE I'VE BEEN WORKING ON THIS PILE OF DIRT FOR SIX WEEKS AND PROFESSOR DOUGLAS STILL HASN'T NOTICED THE LOOK OF LOVE IN MY EYES.
WELL, MISS BENGAL, YOU SEEM TO BE ATTACKING THAT PILE OF DIRT WITH VIGOR THIS MORNING.
I...I'M HOPING TO MAKE A FABULOUS DISCOVERY THIS SUMMER!
YES, IF ONLY I COULD DISCOVER THE KEY TO YOUR HEART.
YOU KNOW, YOU TWO HAVE THE BEST SITE FOR DIGGING. ALL THE ANCIENT RECORDS SAY THIS IS THE SPOT WHERE THE ALTAR WAS LOCATED.
HMM... THAT LOOK IN YOUR EYES, KITTY, IS MORE THAN JUST PROFESSIONAL INTEREST IN PROFESSOR DOUGLAS' ANCIENT HISTORIES!
OH, ANNE, DON'T BE SILLY!
EVERYONE SEEMS TO REALIZE I'M IN LOVE WITH PROFESSOR DOUGLAS, EXCEPT HIM!
THE SUN WAS HOT AND MY MUSCLES ACHED UNTIL...
LOOK, ANCIENT WRITINGS! THIS MUST BE THE ALTAR THAT THEY SAY IS HERE!
LET'S BREAK THROUGH AND MAKE SURE IT'S THE ALTAR BEFORE WE TELL ANYONE.
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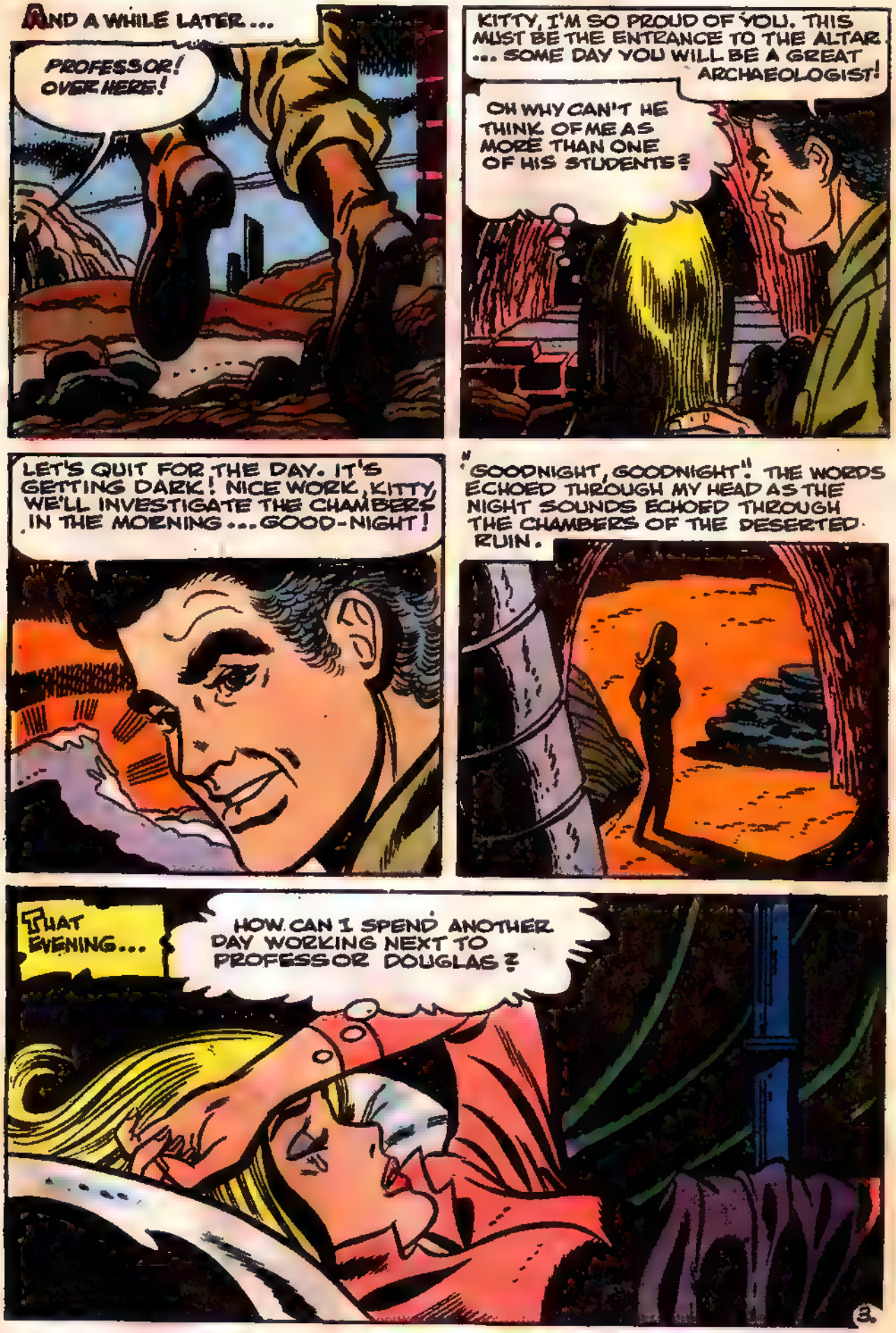
AND A WHILE LATER...
PROFESSOR! OVER HERE!
KITTY, I'M SO PROUD OF YOU. THIS MUST BE THE ENTRANCE TO THE ALTAR ... SOME DAY YOU WILL BE A GREAT ARCHAEOLOGIST!
OH WHY CAN'T HE THINK OF ME AS MORE THAN ONE OF HIS STUDENTS?
LET'S QUIT FOR THE DAY. IT'S GETTING DARK! NICE WORK, KITTY WE'LL INVESTIGATE THE CHAMBERS IN THE MORNING ... GOOD-NIGHT!
"GOODNIGHT, GOODNIGHT!" THE WORDS ECHOED THROUGH MY HEAD AS THE NIGHT SOUNDS ECHOED THROUGH THE CHAMBERS OF THE DESERTED RUIN.
THAT EVENING...
HOW CAN I SPEND ANOTHER DAY WORKING NEXT TO PROFESSOR DOUGLAS?

I TOSSED AND TURNED FOR HOURS.

I'LL NEVER GET TO SLEEP THIS WAY. MAYBE IF I GET SOME FRESH AIR, I'LL BE ABLE TO THINK STRAIGHT AND FIGURE OUT A WAY TO GET PROFESSOR DOUGLAS TO REALIZE MY LOVE FOR HIM.

I'LL JUST TAKE A SHORT WALK. BRRR... IT'S CHILLY!

I WALKED WHEREVER MY FEET TOOK ME, ENDING UP AT THE ALTAR WHERE MY HEART COULD STILL SENSE THE PRESENCE OF PROFESSOR DOUGLAS EVEN THOUGH HE'D SAID "GOODNIGHT" MANY, LONG HOURS BEFORE.

THE NIGHT IS CHILLY AND IT'S DAMP DOWN HERE... I WONDER WHAT SECRET GHOSTS LIE IN THESE ANCIENT VAULTS WAITING FOR US TO UNLOCK THEIR TALES?

SUDDENLY, I HEARD A NOISE.

OH, MY GOODNESS! THAT NOISE LIKE SHUFFLING FEET... A... A...

GHOST!

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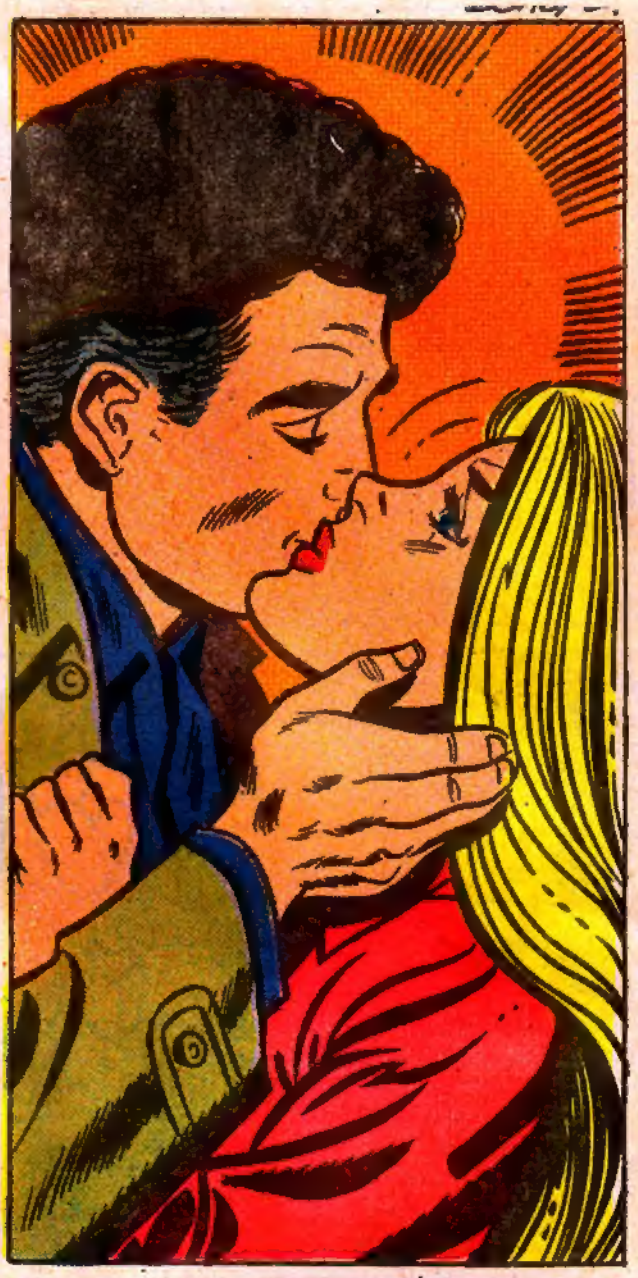
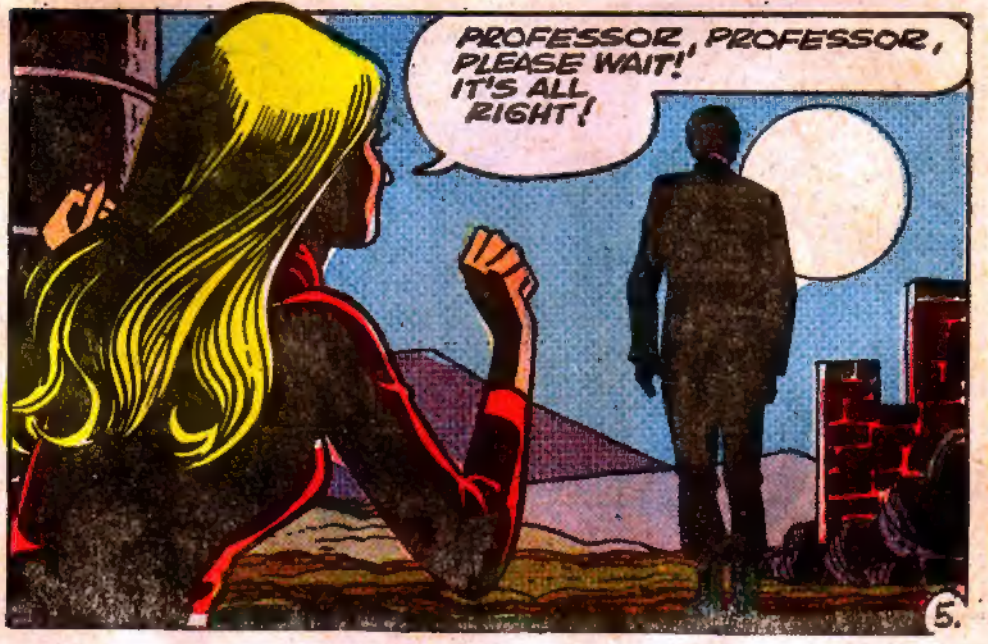
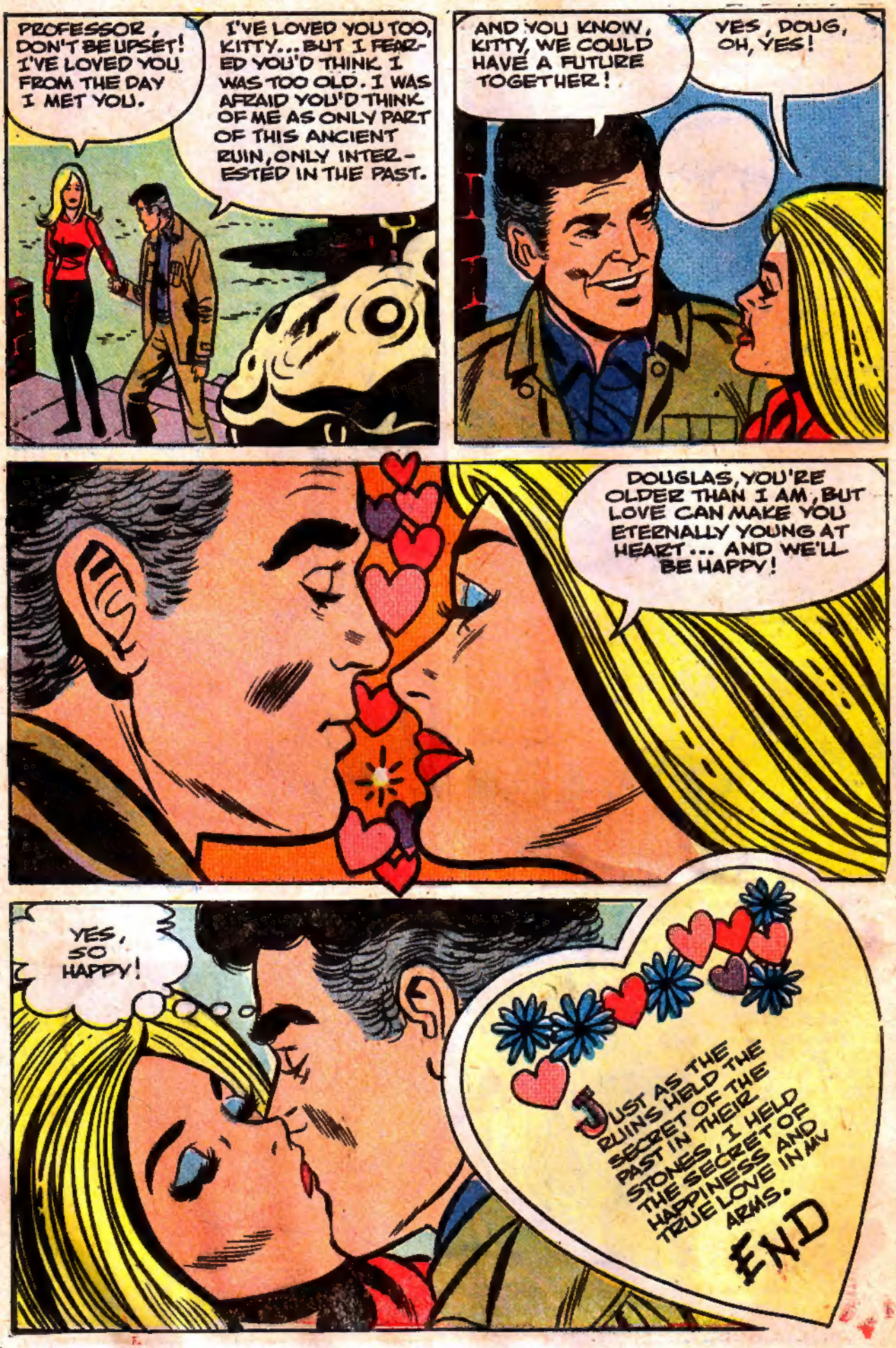


I COULDN'T LET HIM GET AWAY... I COULDN'T LET HIM LEAVE ME AT THE ALTAR. NOT AFTER HIS KISS HAD SEALED AWAY FOREVER THE GHOSTS OF SADNESS FROM MY YEARNING HEART.




PROFESSOR, DON'T BE UPSET! I'VE LOVED YOU FROM THE DAY I MET YOU.
I'VE LOVED YOU TOO, KITTY... BUT I FEARED YOU'D THINK I WAS TOO OLD. I WAS AFRAID YOU'D THINK OF ME AS ONLY PART OF THIS ANCIENT RUIN, ONLY INTERESTED IN THE PAST.
AND YOU KNOW, KITTY, WE COULD HAVE A FUTURE TOGETHER!
YES, DOUG, OH, YES!
DOUGLAS, YOU'RE OLDER THAN I AM, BUT LOVE CAN MAKE YOU ETERNALLY YOUNG AT HEART... AND WE'LL BE HAPPY!
YES, SO HAPPY!
JUST AS THE RUINS HELD THE SECRET OF THE PAST IN THEIR STONES, I HELD THE SECRET OF HAPPINESS AND TRUE LOVE IN MY ARMS.
END

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